

## MOTO MAGIC

when i bought my seca 650 i  
really wanted a vertical twin but  
memories of an ariel square four  
in the fifties its smooth sound  
similar to that of an offenhauser

convinced me that i should try a  
modern inline four but inline  
fours sound nothing like square  
fours in the fifties the sound of  
an ariel square four would set me

to dreaming of a quarter midget  
built around that engine it would  
sound like an offie and go like  
snot my virago 500 sometimes  
sounds like a small harley i

wonder if a special 650 would  
sound anything like a triumph in  
my youth all indy cars except for  
those from europe and one or two  
specials had offenhauser engines

the engines were in front the  
drivers all wore goggles some the  
sexy split goggles that i'd wear  
today except for my glasses i  
won't wear my WWII flier's helmet

either or my leather butcher cap  
i don't want to crush my skull  
when i fall down again maurie  
rose did he die in flames against  
the wall at indy or was that 18

other guys you may be waiting for  
the first woman to be president  
of the united states i'm waiting  
for the first woman to drink  
champagne in the winners circle

at indy i get a thrill when i see  
a woman fly down the front  
straight on a harley at the san  
jose mile wish i'd made it to  
catalina on my mustang when they

were still road racing on the  
city streets catalina was trying  
to be this country's isle of man



my buddy tommy smith made it to  
catalina on his gold star almost

lost it against a curb when he  
looked back never look back he  
went down on the salt flats at  
130 MPH in a helmet swim trunks  
and nothing else i wonder if

tommy's still alive if tommy still  
dreams of speed still remembers  
catalina i never raced after a  
few dirt track races in high  
school riding in the 125 class at

lincoln park after the real tt  
races kids out for fun giving the  
spectators something to do  
between races besides drink beer  
i never raced again got married

instead now i dream of triumphs  
excelsiors with villiers two  
stroke engines bsa's nortons my  
old matchless my honda dream my  
bonneville the old harley 45 that

mustang with no front brakes that  
would hit 85 flat out on the san  
bernardino freeway me on the tank  
at 3am with larry pulling away  
steadily his mustang having been

bored out it was 25 cubic inches  
now i dream of old bikes and ride  
around on my nostalgia design vee  
twin with the japanese slant

— Jim Gove

Felton CA

#### ESSAY QUESTION

In England, during the first half of the nineteenth century, a particular male child was trained in the visual arts and ultimately achieved a proficiency approximately equivalent to that of young ladies who do water colors and sketches, or needlepoint, as part of their preparation for a suitable marriage. He was educated privately, and both pampered and ruled by a